

Seven Years and Kaput

-I hear she's moved to a spot as geographically distant as possible.

-I haven't measured.

-So? Too hot not to cool down?

-That's in a song.

-Will you join the battalion of the bitter now?

-I remember some nice moments too.

-Nice? Condemning with faint praise?

-She said some genuine things.

-Beats the average.